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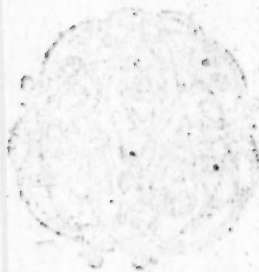
Veneunt apud R. and J. DODSLEY.

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Verenigd Koninkrijk, D.O.S. 1977

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ORNATISSIMO VIRO

JOHANNI WICKER, Armigero,

THOMAS MANNINGHAM, S. D.

O Tu! Calami potens,
 Dature lucem, si libeat, minùs
 Claris, incultis nitorem;

Literulam unam, item & alteram,
 Huic inferas Opusculo;
 Ibidémque

Ornamenta mirabitur nova,
 Veneresque non suas
 Pretiosa jam tum Chartula.

ODE, AD PHOCEUM,

Nimis ad rem attentum.

EST mihi, jam nunc superante Iustrum,
 Testa Lenaeo grvida ; est Tabaccum ;
 Est tubus, Phoceu, niveus videri.
 intùs et extrà.

Huc ades ; ficcaque memor culullos
 Pittii. Te, fundus inauret Hermi,
 * Si Venus duram bijugo Neaeram
 Passere viset.

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 passere viset.

According to Sapphic doctrine, it was a propitious omen to the Lover, when Venus, in consequence of his supplications, harnessed her Sparrows to visit the exorable Fair.

O Puellares

Puellares, speciosa Formas

ater! O Divis propior Neaera!

in genas dicam prius? aut ocellos?

Anne labellum?

Os Saben spirat, loquiturque Suadam,

pyridin ridens. Tumidae teguntur

oscido, intactae velut orbis uvae,

Flore papillae.

quavium extorfi semel, abstinendi

mpotens. Jam deliciis fideles

Gestiant sensus. Vetur omne (quamquam O!)

Nosse quod ultra est.

† Os Saben spirat.

Her breath's more sweet than Sabe's sweetest Gale.

BELINDA at BATH.

Broome's Poems, page 85.

WHEN in these fountains bright Belinda laves
 She adds new virtues to the healing waves.
 Thus in Bethesda's pool an Angel stood,
 Bade the soft waters heal, and blest the flood.
 But from her eye such bright destruction flies,
 In vain they flow! for her the lover dies.
 No more let Tagus boast, whose beds unfold
 A shining treasure of all-conqu'ring gold;
 No more the Po! whose wandering waters stray
 In mazy errors through the starry way:
 Henceforth these springs superior honours share,
 There Venus laves; but my Belinda here.

BELINDA BATHONIAE.

Ode Broomiana, rogatu Auctoris Latinè reddita.

HIS ubi membra lavat Belinda in fontibus, ægris
 Fassa potestatem feliciùs unda medetur :
 c, Bethesda, tuas coelestis reddidit olim
 orma salutare manifesto numine lymphas.
 quin O! pectoribus suffigunt vulnus ocelli,
 Me miserum! nullis vulnus medicabile lymphis.
 osthac magnificis toties memoratus arenis,
 Ne Tagus auriferum ostendet jaetantior alveum ;
 conticeatque Padus ; sinuosis cursibus errans
 ambiat astra licet sublimis. Balnea honore
 raecipuo dignantur. Aquâ Cythereis in istâ,
 is Belinda lavat, Divae invidiosa Puella.

To

To a LADY of Thirty.

Broome's Poems, page 147.

NO more let youth its beauty boast,
 Stella at thirty reigns a toast ;
 And like the Sun, as he declines,
 More mildly, but more sweetly shines.

The hand of time alone disarms
 Her Face of it's superfluous charms ;
 But adds, for ev'ry grace resign'd,
 A thousand to adorn her mind.

Youth was her too inflaming time,
 This, her more habitable clime.
 How must she then each heart ingage
 Who blooms like youth, is wise like age?

Thus the rich orange-trees produce,
 At once both ornament and use ;
 Here op'ning blossoms we behold,
 There fragrant orbs of ripen'd gold.

Ad STELLAM, annos triginta natam:

Ode Broomiana, rogatu Auctoris, Latinè reddita.

Edite, fidentes Ætatis flore puellæ!

Commendat Juvenum cyathos ter Stella decennis.

ubi ad Hesperiam inclines, per inane renidens

fundis blandum, Sol suspiciende, calorem.

hic Tempus frustrà meditatur damna, procorum

audunt rimantùm acies innoxia furta :

quod de egregio, si forte quid, ore venusti

ecerpit, menti cumulata laude reponit.

aud impune videnda incendiae certa juventae

quis ferat ? Huic subiit sensim mansuetior aetas.

otum prodiga Virgo ! Et cordibus apta domandis !

uae regis * extentam preacanâ mente juventam.

ualis Sinarum laetis adolescit in arvis

ore simul speciosa, simul foetu, utilis arbor :

ic ramos, fructûs spe luxuriare novellâ,

ic auricomis mirere gravescere pomis.

A Si fastidiosus morigerandum sit auriculis, vice r̄s extentam, lege exfortem.

ARNO'S VALE.

WHEN here, Lucinda, first we came,
 Where Arno rolls his silver stream,
 The Swains how blith! the Nymphs how gay!
 Content inspir'd each rural lay.
 The birds in livel'er concerts sung,
 The grapes in thicker clusters hung.
 All look'd as joy would never fail,
 Amidst the sweets of Arno's Vale.
 But soon as good Palaemon dy'd,
 The chief of Shepherds, and the pride;
 Now Arno's sons must all give place,
 To northern Swains, an iron race.
 The taste of pleasure now is o'er,
 Thy notes, Lucinda, please no more;
 The Muses droop; the Goths prevail;
 Adieu the sweets of Arno's Vale.

ARNI VALLIS.

S ubi contigimus valles, Lucinda, beatas,
 Arnus quas nitidis argenteus irrigat undis;
 atos ire dies, securique otia ruris
 rtatim lusit Corydon & Phyllis avenâ.
 ave melos praeter solitum cecinere volucres,
 periorque suos mirata est Vineâ foetus;
 mnia laetari; & feros mansura per annos
 rminas inter credendum gaudia valles.
 ed postquam abstulerat non exorabile fatum
 astorumque decus, Te, praesidiumque, Palaemon;
 rotinus Arnigenas campis detrusit avitis,
 gens Arctoa virûm, patrio gens durior astro.
 am lepor, ingeniumque jacent; nec, ut ante, canorem
 greffis bibit aure tuum, Lucinda, juvenus.
 Musis gloria nulla; Getae dant jura colonis.
 arne, vale; & tecum valeant tua dulcia Tempe.

b

“ 'Tis

" 'Tis not enough no harshness gives offence

" The sound must seem an echo to the se.

Pope's Art of Criticiz.

QUAS res aeternâ sumpfit celebrare. Camoen
Moeonides, seu Bella canit, non ore sonant
Alterius, memoratve, elati ad signa tridentis
Sponte recumbentes composta per aequora fluctus
Seu mundi spatiis claudi indignatus iniquis,
Infernas noctis sedes, obscuraque Ditis
Regna audax aperit, poenisque ultricibus umbras
Exercet fontes; vivis res vocibus aequat
Omnigenas; coramque vident descripta legentes.
Cùm fato, Patrocle, tuo concussus Achilles
Arma morae rapit impatiens, gladiumque coruscant
Fulmineum, Danaosque agit impiger ultor in hostes
Quâ pompâ assurgunt numeri! quanto intonat aether
Ore pari vates! quali raptim ardua in astra
Impete pennarum tendit vis vivida cycni!
Insultantùm hinnitus equûm, strepitusque rotarum

orumque fragor, sonitusque cadentum
 bellicae aestus sine more cruenti,
 aures. Addunt se in praelia Divi,
 et ante oculos rerum obversatur imago.
 Graium praesens tutela, tridentem
 terram impellit, Trojaeque a sedibus imis
 fundamenta quatit. Bellatrix aegide virgo
 trepat horrendum, exultansque agit ante timorem,
 se fert, cedunt acies, nec viribus aequis
 obstat Mars. Dextraeque, furens immane, rubenti
 Xanthum indomitos Vulcanus desuper ignes
 solitur; mediaeque in tempestate Deum Rex
 solito trepidas consternat fulmine Gentes.
 pugnae crudescit opus; Discordia gaudens
 caede stupet, saevitque effraena licentia mortis.
 leides, armis flagrans caelestibus, agmen
 nus, acervatim dat stragem; sanguine fuso
 neu quanta madet tellus! per scuta, morantes
 er galeas, amnes, per corpora equumque, virorumque
 in mare vix sese possunt evolvere; Divum
 ellantum, novus attonitas pavor occupat umbras,
 Styx

Styx refluit, ditisque tremunt folia ima,
 Cum parat Oceani curru lustrare secundo
 Neptunus spatia ampla; filefcit confcius aer
 Perpetuumque ardet diffuso lumine coelum
 Tum mare in immensam confidens undique
 Planitiem; flabrisque carere et motibus undae
 Ille, levi volitans obit axe liquentia regna.
 In montem adverfum vasto dum pondere saxi
 Paulatim fumma obnixus vi Sisyphus urget;
 Cunctantur tardo procedentes pede verfus,
 Cum tandem ad culmen jam fubvolviffet anhelus
 Et dubio in metam rupes libramine nutet,
 Ima petens refugo ruit infuperabilis actu.

F I N I S.